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Popish Treachery:

OR, A

Short and New Account

OF THE

Horrid Cruelties

Exercised on the

PROTESTANTS

IN

FRANCE.

Being a true Prospect of what is to be expected from the most solemn Promises of *Roman* Catholick Princes.

In a Letter from a Gentleman of that Nation, to one in *England*, and by him made *English*.

LONDON:
Printed and are to be sold by *Richard Baldwin*, in the *Old-Baily*. M DC LXXXIX.

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The Preface.

IT is not long since this Letter was writ to me by a French *Gentleman, at my Request, and for my particular Satisfaction; who as he is a Person of much Worth and Integrity, and has been an Eye-witness of most of the things whereof he speaks, so the readier Faith and greater Credit ought to be given to them. But his Testimony alone need not to be rely'd on for the Matters of Fact he here relates,*

there are thouſands of other French Proteſtants, *now in* England, *that confirm the truth of all; and who having felt the ſmart of a ſevere Perſecution in* France, *are fled from thence to avoid the extream Fury and inſupportable Violence thereof. Now the unqueſtionable Evidence I have for the certainty of what is advanced in the following Account, and the deſire of many to ſee it Publiſhed in* Engliſh, *has made me conſent ſo to expoſe it, hoping it may give ſome ſeaſonable Information, and Satisfaction, to our People.*

For though moſt of them may have heard much talk of a Perſecution in France, *and have Generouſly and Bountifully contributed their*

their Charity towards the Relief of those Miserable Persecuted French Protestants, *who are come hither for Refuge and Succour, yet I have reason to believe that very few of them know any thing of the Cruel manner wherewith the Barbarous and Inhuman* Papists *have pursued that Persecution; this is what they will find set down in short, in the little Relation here presented to them; and they may there see a Notorious Example of the base Treachery of* Popery, *and of the Cruelties which it holds, as a Point of Religion, to make* Protestants *suffer; over whom it pretends to have a Soveraign and Absolute Dominion. So this little History not being per-*

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plex'd and embarressed with numerous and tedious Circumstances, all sorts of people may thereby easily inform themselves of this Persecution, as much as we ordinarily desire to know of such Events. And besides that Charity of our poor Persecuted Brethren and Fellow Protestants makes us concern'd therein, as being equally Objects of the Hatred and Oppression of Popery, so it may serve to prompt us to some Reflections for our own Interest: Nam tua res agitur parces cum proximus ardet. When our Neighbours House is on Fire, it behooves us to take Care of our own, and to use all Lawful and Convenient means to Preserve it from

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the Rage *and* Fury *of a* Merciless Enemy. *Such has* Popery *ever been to* Protestants, *and from it, Good Lord still Deliver* England.

Popish

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IN

FRANCE, &c.

SIR,

I Cannot but wonder, as well as you, that no Hiſtory of the Perſecution of the *French* Proteſtants, has yet appeared in your Language: 'Tis to be wiſhed it were

well known to all people of the Reformed Religion, that they might there ſee Popery in its true Colours, and be taught by that great Example, to underſtand, that the promiſes it makes, are but Lyes and Snares, to deceive the honeſt Faith and good Nature of other Men. They would there ſee, likewiſe, how by little and little it advanceth its Affairs, ſtill ſwearing that it has no deſign to proceed any further; and how it, at length, adds Inhumanity to Perfidiouſneſs, when it has once got to be uppermoſt: But we had enough to convince us of the Treacherous and Bloody Spirit of Popery, without the Hiſtory of this late Perſecution. The Maſſacre of the *Waldenſes* ſo often reiterated: The general Maſſacre of the *Proteſtants* all over *Europe*, in the beginning of the Reformation: The Perſecution and Maſſacre of the *Low-Countries*, under *Philip* the Second: The Maſſacre of St. *Bartholomew* in *France*: The Gun-powder Treaſon in *England*: The Maſſacre of *Ireland*: The laſt Perſecution of *Hungary*; and the late one of the Valleys

leys of *Piedmont*, ſhew ſufficiently, how that Communion thirſts after the Blood of men, and is Ingenious in ſatiating it ſelf therewith, from time to time. However, Sir, ſince you deſire it, I will here draw you a ſhort Scheme of that great Perſecution, which ought to be an Eternal Advertiſement to all Proteſtants in the World, that *Popery* ſpares neither Oaths nor Promiſes to delude them, and ſticks at no Frauds nor Violences to obliterate them totally, if it were poſſible, from off the face the Earth. And this Relation I am now going to make you, will be ſo much the more faithful, as that I ſhall ſay nothing therein, but what my own Eyes have ſeen, or what I other ways know for certain Truth.

The Proteſtants of *France*, liv'd under the Faith of many Edicts, which promiſed them Liberty of Conſcience, and equal Priviledges with the reſt of the *French*; the moſt conſiderable of their Edicts was that of *Nantes*. *Henry* the Fourth, Grandfather of His preſent Majeſty, having by

their Assistance and Fidelity, put an end to the League which the *Papists* had made, to hinder him from getting into the Throne, was desirous to recompence the Blood and Lives which the *Hugonots* had expended for his Service; and he did it by that famous Edict which gave them the same Priviledges as his other Subjects enjoy'd, and he granted it to them, and to their Posterity, for ever, under the Title of *PERPETUAL* and *IRREVOCABLE*; so it was, as a Law of the State, which was confirm'd by the Kings, at their coming to the Crown, and has been expresly so, by many Edicts of *Lewis* the 13th, and of *Lewis* the 14th, now Reigning.

When this King came to the Crown, he was very Young; the Prince of *Conde* stirr'd up Civil Wars to ravish it from him, and the greatest part of the *Papists* sided with him, but the *Protestants* were all of a constant and uncorrupted Fidelity to their Soveraign, so that they made all the Prince's Designs prove Abortive, and preserv'd the Scepter to him that yet bears it.

After

After which, he gave them a publick Declaration of his acknowledgment, and aſſur'd them of his favour and protection, during his whole Reign; but at the ſame time that he gave this publick Declaration, and a thouſand other private ones to particulalar perſons, he even then began to form a deſign of ruining thoſe who had ſaved him: He made reflection, that ſince, by their means, he had been ſettled in his Throne, they might, in an other occaſion, ſhake him out of it; and upon this reflection it was that he reſolved to ruine them, as he has in effect done.

At firſt, he began with retrenching, by degrees, all the *Hugonots* from his Houſe, who had any Imployment therein, and the which he had given them as a recompence of their faithful ſervice to him; inſomuch, that in a ſhort time, there was not a Souldier in his whole Guards, but what was of his own Religion: Merit was no longer conſider'd in their perſons; he no more advanc'd any of them to the places of Truſt in the Kingdom; he put

out thoſe he had formerly preferred thereto; and he ſet forth divers Declarations, prohibiting them all kind of Offices, Arts and Trades, ſo that none but *Papiſts* could exerciſe, or profeſs any; by which means, vaſt numbers of *Proteſtants* were reduc'd to inevitable miſery.

He took their Colledges and Schools away from them, ſo that they had no Maſter of their Religion, to teach their Children either to Read or Write. When he had done that, he then ſent Troops of Miſſionaries into all the Towns, to gain, as many as they could, by cunning Tricks, or price of Money; and 'twas a ſtrange thing to ſee the ſhameful Commerce this people made, of buying thoſe whom extream poverty oblig'd to ſell themſelves. The miſery was ſo great in ſome places, that they were forc'd to turn Papiſts; ſometimes for ten Crowns, ſometimes for five, ſometimes for two, ſometimes for a great deal leſs. Theſe Miſſionaries walk'd about, every where, with Baggs of money in their Hands, and for the ſpace of two

years

years together, one ſaw hardly any other Traders ſtirring up and down the Kingdom, but theſe Dealers for the Souls of men, who bought them according to their Profeſſion, and the number of their Families.

At the ſame time, Penſions, or Imploy-ments were given to thoſe, of any conſideration, who would turn *Papiſts*. The King, by a Declaration, gave liberty to Children, at ſeven years of Age, to chooſe a Religion; and the Fathers of ſuch Children as became *Papiſts*, were forced to give them yearly Penſions, and always more than what they were well able; by which means they ſeduced abundance of the younger ſort, bringing mourning and deſolation into many Families, which for the moſt part of the time they utterly ruin'd.

After this, they forbad their Miniſter to ſpeak any thing of Controverſie, or of what paſs'd againſt them; upon which prohibition, and divers others of the like nature, they daily made them ſay things

that

that had never entred into their thoughts: They hired falſe Witneſſes to depoſe againſt them, who were often reduc'd to avow their lying Teſtimonies; and 'twas frequently prov'd too, the Prieſts, and others, had ſuborn'd them. But as their ruine was abſolutely ſworn, ſo nothing ſatisfy'd them; their Eſtates were confiſcated, their perſons caſt into priſon, baniſh'd, or condemn'd to ſome other ſhameful diſgrace. There was no ſafety for any, they found ways to bring the moſt moderate into trouble, and eſpecially, to deſtroy thoſe who were capable of giving ſome good Example to others.

Theſe are the degrees of the Deſolations of this people, and of the tears they have been made to ſhed for about twenty five years laſt paſt; during which time, no body poſſeſs'd in peace what they had, and every one were in perpetual inquietudes for themſelves, and for their Children. But theſe were only the beginnings of their Miſery, and the Eſſays of *Popiſh* fury and perfidiouſneſs: Whilſt on one hand

hand they perſecuted ſome, they aſſured others that the King had no deſign againſt their Liberty. In almoſt all the Edicts which His Majeſty ſet forth, he inſerted ſome Article to lull them aſleep: He ſaid, that not one Tittle of the Edict of *Nantes* ſhould be violated: And he inſinuated, that his intention was only to interdict the Religion, and to ſtop there.

The Elector of *Brandenburgh* having had the bounty to intercede for them, the King of *France* gave him an Anſwer, that is to be ſeen in many of the *Proteſtants* Writings; by which he aſſur'd His Highneſs, That ſo long as he liv'd, no wrong ſhould be done to his Subjects of the Reform'd Religion; that he acknowledged them for good ones, and would maintain them in all their Priviledges. In the mean time, he had taken from them many of theſe priviledges; and what is remarkable at the ſame time that he wrote this Letter to his Highneſs of *Brandenburgh*, he in the very ſelf ſame inſtant cauſed many of their Temples to be Demoliſh'd, and

others to be ſhut up; put the Miniſters into Priſon; oppreſſed private perſons with heavy Injuſtices; and made thoſe to mourn bitterly whom he ſaid he would protect. He began a thing too, which had never been heard of in any Age, not even in the Savageſt Nations, or the moſt remote from Chriſtianity; that is, He made Children to be taken from their Fathers and Mothers, and to be put into Convents, with a ſtrict charge not to let their Parents ſee them, not excepting even perſons of the higheſt Birth, and of Families to which he had obligations that ought never to have been forgotten by him. He took away ſeven from the Duke *de la Force*, an Ancient Duke and Peer of the Kingdom, the Eldeſt not being then Twelve Years old. He did the like by all thoſe of the Count *de Roy*, whom he had ſome time before permitted to go and ſerve the King of *Denmark*, in Quality of General of his Armies. In a word, at the ſame time that he promiſed to protect the *Hugonots*,

nots, he even then did all he could to ruine them, and there was nothing but Sighs and Tears amongſt them : One ſaw every where Souls afflicted to the very Grave; ſome bewailing the loſs of their Paſtors and Temples; others the diſperſion and ruine of their Families; others the carrying away of their Children; and others trembled for fear of the ſame, or of greater Misfortunes. In fine, do but mark now how far their Fraud and Cruelty went; that Edict of *Nantes* was Revoked which they had ſo often promis'd, and ſo often ſworn ſhould be inviolably obſerv'd; and this Fence being quite broke down, all that great people was abandon'd to the Rage and Fury of the Souldiers. But, what is yet more notorious, to puſh on the Cheat as far as the fraudulent Wit of Man could carry it, in the very Act for Ceſſation of the forementioned Edict, this King declared, that he was deſirous that all people ſhould live quietly in their Families; and that

the Exercise of the Protestant Religion being interdicted, every one might live, in his own House, as he pleas'd. But at the same time that His Majesty solemnly Swore this promise, he sent his Armies to surprize the *Protestants* in their Towns and Houses, with orders, to Plunder, Burn, Demolish, Beat, and in short, to make them suffer all manner of Evils could be devis'd, Death only excepted; which in this circumstance would have been look'd on as a great Happiness. The King Usurp'd the Throne of God, and took upon him the Empire over the Conscience; and in his Name whole Towns were summon'd, by puissant Armies, to turn *Papists*, and upon refusal, they were abandon'd to pillage and mine, and to the same Fury as Enemy Towns are wont to be when taken by Storm. They seiz'd on all the Avenues, and brought back those to the persecutors, who had escaped out of their hands: They beat, ransack'd, violated, and made this people suffer a thousand Evils, without distinction either of Age,

Age, Sex, or Quality, from the oldeſt to the youngeſt, Male and Female, Noble, or Ignoble, all were equally at the diſcretion of the Souldiers: Blaſphemies, Impieties and Blows, were the Arguments of this Infernal Miſſion; and one may ſay, without exaggeration, that Hell ſeem'd to be let looſe, and that the Devils were come to Preach up *Popery* on the Earth. Alas! Who can reckon the Tears were ſhed in this ſad occaſion? God alone knows their number, who doubtleſs has counted and gather'd them all into his Boſom. The Air ecchoed every where with grievous Lamentations; and I think, nothing more pittiful could be heard, than the Crys and Groans of this people, whilſt they were in the hands of their tormentors.

They dragg'd many of theſe poor Creatures into the *Popiſh* Churches by the Feet, by the hair of the Head, or by Ropes tied about their Necks; they hang'd them up at the tops of Rooms, or out of the Windows, by their Heels, or by their Hands;

they plung'd them into deep Wells, and ſtinking Mires, with Toads and Serpents, where they left them according to the time of their Conſtancy; they lighted great Fires, and Roaſted ſome till they had changed their Religion; if their patience was longer than the Cruelty of their Perſecutors, then they baſted their Naked Legs with ſcalding Greaſe, or boyling Oyl. Others they made to hold red hot Coals in their Hands; burnt the ſoals of their Feet; tore the Hair from their Beards, and the Nails from their Fingers, and Toes by the very Roots; larded their fleſh all over with Pins, and thraſh'd them with Sticks till they left them for Dead. If they were Sick, they beat Drums, and ſounded Trumpets, Night and Day, in their Ears, for 'twas a general Rule to hinder them from ſleeping, and to ſet them in different Poſtures; ſometimes ſtanding upon one Leg, holding up a Hand in the Air; ſometimes down on their Knees, doing the like, *&c.* If they changed Poſtures, through wearineſs, then they

they pinch'd and cudgell'd them till they were Black and Blue. Sometimes they tied all the people of a Family in a Room together, and in ſight of one another, they beat and bruis'd the Men, and made the Women ſuffer a thouſand indignities. They would often carry them ſeparately into Chambers, to torment them, but ſo as they might hear each others crys; and every one in ſuffering, ſuffer'd for themſelves, and for the reſt of their Family, which they either ſaw in torments, or heard the crys thereof. In ſhort, let any man but fancy to himſelf, what vaſt numbers of Soulders, brutal, and let looſe, are capable to invent and act in all manner of miſchief and cruelty, and he will have an Idea of the method whereby the *Proteſtants* of *France* have been taught to become *Papiſts*. *O Tempora! O Mores!*

This great Fury made thoſe that could ſave themſelves, fly into the Woods, Mountains and Caves; they wandred in the Fields, expoſed to all the injuries of the Air, not having wherewith to live, or

to

to cover themſelves; and not daring to ſtir but in the Night, for fear of falling into the hands of their Enemies, Old and Young, Men and Women, all wandred in the Deſarts; and all theſe were but ſome Members of ſad Families, Fathers without Children, and Children without Fathers; Wives without their Husbands, and Husbands without their Wives; a doleful ſpectacle, no doubt, to the Eyes of Men. But this is not all, the fury was ſo exceſſive that the Sea-Ports were every where ſhut for to hinder their flight, and above 100000 Souldiers imployed to ſtop their paſſage on the Frontiers, beſides all the Peaſants whom they had made, and the Prieſts enjoyn'd, to take up Arms againſt them; ſo that it was by great good Providence, if any could ſave themſelves amidſt ſo many Obſtacles: And I don't believe there was one in forty but what was taken, after having gone, ſometimes two or three hundred Leagues, with all ſort of miſery and difficulty. The Priſons were all full of theſe poor Fugitives,

and

and if any of them had ever changed their Religion before, they were ſent to the Galleys; a puniſhment in *France*, more Ignominious and Cruel than any Death. One ſaw every where, in the Provinces, the Chains of theſe Confeſſors, which they dragg'd along from one end of the Kingdom to the other: *Tantæne Animis cœleſtibus iræ.* The Women were Shav'd, and carry'd away to Convents; nor were they put in there many times, till they had firſt been at the mercy of certain people, worſe than the very Dragoons, and who made them ſuffer things that modeſty and civility permit me not to name: I ſhall only ſay that they ſhut ſeveral of them up for many months together, with Murderers and Highway Men, and ſuch like Cattle. Some were caſt into deep Dungeons where they never ſaw day-light, and they cloath'd them with filthy Raggs, taken from the noiſom Carkaſes of Dead perſons, which they ſtripp'd before their Faces. But the height of all Evils, and that which had never entred into the

heart of the wickedeſt of all the men Hiſtory tells us of, was the ſending whole Veſſels full of them to the New World, to be ſold to the Savages there; Men and Women, Young and Old, Noble or others, all were treated equally alike.

In ſome places they made Aſſemblies to pray to God, and there the Dragoons Maſſacred all they could light on, burnt the Houſes to which the Fugitives retir'd, and thoſe poor creatures with them. Some they hang'd up on Trees, and others they precipitated from the tops of high Rocks, and they broke thoſe on the Wheel, limb after limb, whom they called the heads of theſe Aſſemblies. But it would be endleſs to particularize all the various Tortures, and unheard of Cruelties, which the *Papiſts* practic'd upon the *Proteſtants* in *France*, for to force them to abjure their Religion: I will only ſay, that they carry'd them to all the exceſs of Fury and Inhumanity that the Devils themſelves were capable to inſpire. So that conſidering this Perſecution in all its circumſtances,

it

it may well be reckon'd the greateſt and blackeſt that ever was amongſt Chriſtians in any Age.

After they had in this manner diſperſed ſo many Families, ruined ſo many Houſes, made ſo many Tears to be ſhed, and caus'd a general Deſolation, they at length made a publick Spectacle and Divertiſement thereof. The Kings Players Acted for many months together in *Paris*, a Comedy, call'd, *Merlin Dragoon*; in which the Perſecutors and the Perſecuted were the Perſons Repreſented, and the Court and People went in Crowds to laugh and divert themſelves, at the Oppreſſions and Torments which the *Proteſtants* had ſuffer'd; and by this, as well as the reſt, you may judge what ſhare Piety had in that VVork.

Now, though all theſe Frauds, Violencies and Cruelties, and infinite numbers more have been acted towards the *Proteſtants* of *France*, in the face of the Sun, before Millions of Eye-witneſſes, and are known to the greateſt part of *Europe*; yet

ſome are ſo unreaſonably incredulous, that they will not be perſwaded there has been any Perſecution in that Kingdom; and others have been ſo diſingeniouſly confident, as to maintain in their Oral and printed Diſcourſes, that there has been none. Amongſt theſe latter, is the Biſhop of *Meaux*, Monſieur *Varillas*, Father *Thomaſin*, Monſieur *Brueis*, *&c.* perſons of great Parts and Learning, though of very little Candour and Integrity. Nor indeed, is it any wonder to find ſuch Sons and Champions of *Popery*, deficient in thoſe laudable and Chriſtian Virtues; ſince 'tis very difficult, nay, almoſt impoſſible, for a man to be of the *Roman* Church, and not have his Principles Vitiated, and his Morals Depraved by her; ſo different are the Maxims and Doctrines ſhe impoſes, from thoſe which our Saviour teacheth us in his Holy Goſpel. But that which the Ingenious Author of the Apolog. Hiſt. urges, to prove the truth of the late Perſecution againſt the aſſertions of Monſieur *Brueis*, and the reſt, ſeems

ſeems ſufficient to convince the unprejudic'd World of the reality thereof, and to invalidate thoſe Gentlemens Arguments, and all other whatſoever to the contrary.

Above two hundred thouſand perſons, ſays he, of both Sexes, of all Ages, and of all conditions, the greateſt part of which lived very well, at their eaſe, in their own Houſes, and many of them poſſeſs'd rich Inheritances, conſiderable Imploys, fair Revenues, ſome to the value of three and four thouſand pounds *per Annum*. Theſe, ſays he, have left all, and are moſt of them gone out of *France*, in a manner, quite Naked. They have not only quitted their Houſes and Eſtates, abandon'd their Country, their Friends, their Parents, Relations of all kinds, thoſe that were neareſt and deareſt to them; they have broke all the ties of Nature and Conſanguinity, and of the moſt tender Affection; they have ſeparated, if I may ſo ſay, from a part of themſelves, from their own Bowels. Apologetick Hiſt. p. 388. p. 399. *Tome* 2d.

Bowels. In this cruel ſeparation, they have gone away from all they had moſt near and dear to them in the World, at the price of their Liberties and their Lives. They have done it to go and wander in unknown Countries, in Climates extreamly different from thoſe where they had receiv'd their Births, without having any thing certain, without hoping for any other ſubſiſtance there, than what they could gather from the charity of ſtrangers. If this be not the effect of a violent Perſecution, what is then that madneſs which has got into the minds of all, and made them take ſo unparellell'd a Reſolution? How has this Fury communicated it ſelf to ſo many people of all ſorts, who lived very far aſunder, and who had never known, or ſeen one another? How has it gain'd, in ſo ſhort a time, all the Provinces of ſo great a Kingdom as *France* is, and in thoſe Provinces, almoſt all who were, or had been of the Reform'd Religion, Men and Women, Young and Old, Rich and Poor, Noble and Ignoble? Let

Monſieur

Monſieur *Brueis* now explain to us a little this unheard of Prodigy, if he will perſwade us that there has been no Perſecution in *France*.

But whatſoever men are pleaſed to ſay, and think of it, I may with truth affirm, that above two hundred thouſand of the Kings moſt faithful Subjects have voluntarily Baniſhed themſelves from his Kingdom to fly the Perſecution; not to ſpeak of many thouſand others, perſons, ſome of which have been condemned to the laſt puniſhments by the Judges; others have been Maſſacred by the Souldiers; others have died in the Galleys, others have been ſhut up in Convents; and others been embark'd and ſent for *America*. New Declarations more ſevere than the former are daily publiſh'd; freſh Orders are given for the Guard of the Frontiers; the new Converts are forc'd, with greater rigour than ever, to go to Maſs, to Confeſs, and to receive the Communion. They continue to fill the Convents, Priſons and Galleys with Confeſſors; and

Apologetick Hiſt. *Tome* 2d. *p.* 388. 389.

and they empty them from time to time by new Embarkments for *America*. There where the Aſſemblies continue, there they continue to Maſſacre them. The Dragoons perform their Miſſion with the ſame Zeal ſtill; and the Judges ceaſe not giving the ſame ſights to the people of Bodies drawn about on Sledges, and caſt Dead upon the common Highways; and of Martyrs conducted to puniſhment, and ending their Lives by the hands of Executioners.

Apolog. Hiſt. *p* 394. & 395, *&c.*

Such is now the face of *France:* Such is the Concord and the Union that reigns at preſent in this Kingdom: Such is the calm which the Church enjoys, and that happy Peace which the King has given it; according to the ſtyle of Monſieur *Brueis*. What Concord, O God! What Union! What Calm! What Peace! Truly no Patience is proof againſt the baſe diſhoneſty of this Declaimer. Who can ſuffer ſuch like impudence? But above all, who can without indignation read what he ſays in another place in the ſame Spirit?

We

We see now, says he, *that the Wise Conduct of this Great Prince has brought again into the Church, the faireſt days of Chriſtianity, &c.* Yes, theſe are, we know it but too well; theſe are the faireſt days, not of Chriſtianity, God forbid! But of *Popery*, of the *Roman* Church; that cruel *Babylon*, which is never ſo ſatisfied, as when ſhe can make her ſelf Drunk with the Blood of the Saints and Martyrs of Jeſus; looks on ſuch Days, as her Days of Feſtival, as her Days of Triumph. So it was that ſhe heretofore look'd on that ſad and dreadful Night of St. *Bartholomew*, wherein many thouſand *Proteſtants* were Maſſacred by the *Papiſts* in times of Peace, and in cold Blood: One of her Orators made the Encomium thereof, with a thouſand Tranſports of Admiration and Joy, in a Speech which he pronounced before Pope *Gregory* the XIII. *O! Memorable Night*, ſaid he, *and Worthy to be Ingrav'd in large Characters* Murat. Orat. 22. pro Caro.

in Hiſtory, &c. *That ſame Night, I think the Stars appear'd more Bright and Glorious than ordinary; and the River* Sene *had ſwell'd its Waters, that it might hurry away with a greater rapidneſs, the dead Bodies of thoſe Impure Perſons*, viz. *of the Reform'd, and diſcharge it ſelf the ſooner of them into the Sea. O! Thrice happy Woman*, Katharine, *Mother of the King!* &c. *O! Happy Brothers of the King!* &c. *O! Day, in fine, full of Joy and Pleaſantneſs, wherein you, Holy Father, having receiv'd this News, you aſſiſted on foot at the Proceſſions you had order'd, for the rendring thanks for it to God, and to St.* Lewis, &c. *What more agreeable News could have been told you? And we, what Happier beginning could we have wiſh'd for of your Popedom?*

Let any one judge by theſe Words, of the Spirit of *Popery*, and of that of her Soveraign High Prieſt; and whether it be not the Spirit of the Impure

pure and Cruel *Babylon*, rather than that of the Church of Jeſus Chriſt.

I will now conclude, becauſe I propos'd to my ſelf to give you but a little Abridgment, and an Idea, only of this great Perſecution; I doubt not but he, to whom Vengeance belongs, will ſooner or later Revenge ſo many Evils. *Lento quidem gradu Divina procedit ira, ſed tarditatem Supplicii gravitate compenſat.*

Vengeance doth ſurely, tho' but ſlowly tread,
And ſtrikes with Iron, tho' it walks with Lead.

You ſee, in this Relation, the Impoſtures and Treacheries of *Popery*, as to its Oaths and Promiſes; to which no credit ought ever to be given, becauſe it certainly never Swears and Promiſes, but to be Perjur'd, and to break its Word upon the firſt occaſion.

on: You likewiſe ſee here the degrees of its Cruelties, and how by little and little it advances them, till it at length comes to the Effuſion of Blood, and to open Violence. Farewel. I am

SIR,

Your very Humble

and Obedient Servant.

FINIS.